

II.

AND what fruit ha
I in those thin
whereof I am now a
med? My Confusion
daily before me, and
Shame of my Face be
covered me.

III.

MOREOVER, my M
is troubled, and
am afraid of thy Ju
ments. Wo be unto
that I have done the
things.

IV.

SEE, O Lord, ho
vile I am become
and what shall I say?

how shall I open my
Mouth, or what shall I
answer, seeing I have
committed all these Sins?

V.

TO whom may I fly
for Succour? Or
who shall deliver me
from the Body of this
Death, and from the
multitude of my Trans
gressions?

VI.

SINCE I can neither say
nor do more, I will
lift up mine Eyes to thee,
from whom cometh all
my Help.

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VII.